

THE BLOOMFIELD CITIZEN.

SATURDAY, JANUARY 28, 1888.

Experimental Legislation.

Legislation may be regarded as an art, and the legislature a manufactory of products to meet an ever varying demand. Some of these products are so pernicious in their effects, that the workmen responsible for them are speedily and forever relegated to spheres of action less potent for good and evil. Others confer such far-reaching benefits, that a grateful community never wearies of doing honor to the authors of them. There is at present an earnest demand for some legislative product, which will serve to cut off the excrecence grown out of the liquor traffic, which seriously threaten the safety of the people. It will be a sorry day for some of the workmen in the Trenton factory, if they either ignore or slight this demand, or attempt to palm off upon the public any half-baked legislative measure of no use, nor intended to be of any.

When in the arts any new product is demanded there are three stages of development. The first is the experimental period, in which some new process is sought capable of producing the desired result; the second is the working stage, in which the process, devised in the laboratory or workshop is put into practical operation on a large scale; the third is the improving stage. The third stage is the most fruitful, but by no means the most difficult or important. In it practical difficulties not before anticipated are recognized and avoided or overcome; advantages not expected are perceived and utilized; possibilities not dreamt of by the original inventor are detected by keen observers, worked out and made realities.

Fortunately for New Jersey other States have borne the difficulties, dangers and expense of the first two stages of the development of processes for the production of measures capable of curing, or at least checking the pernicious growths upon the liquor traffic. The stage of experiment has extended over all the years since the days of the Maine law agitation and is still in progress in some States. Processes, the result of much costly and vexatious experimenting, have been put into operation on a large scale in several States.

It would therefore seem needless for our State to go through the turmoil and confusion which has always resulted in the experimental stage. Why not profit by other peoples' experience, and put into practical operation the process which has been found to work with most beneficial result in our sister State of Ohio? Where could we find a State where the conditions are more similar to our own? Has New Jersey a large manufacturing industries and a large artisan population? So has Ohio. Have we densely populated cities? So has Ohio. Have we prosperous farming regions? So has Ohio. Have we a large German population? So has Ohio. Are large quantities of beer manufactured and consumed in New Jersey? So are they in Ohio. Is the Democratic party of New Jersey mainly opposed to "sumptuary legislation"? So is it in Ohio. Is the Republican party of New Jersey in great part in favor of restricting and regulating the liquor traffic? So is it in Ohio. Has the Prohibition craze been a disturbing element upsetting all political calculations in New Jersey? So has it in Ohio. In fact it would be hard to find two States so similarly situated. Ohio has had a fierce and costly struggle while searching for a legislative remedy for the rum evil. It has apparently found one which is efficacious in a degree hardly to have been hoped for.

Why not, gentlemen of the Legislature, save our people a similar struggle and begin at once at the working stage of remedial legislation. The "Dow Law" of Ohio could be adapted to the needs of our State with but little change. A year's operation would doubtless suggest improvements to keen political observers, and ingenious statesmen would doubtless point out new possibilities. So much the better. We do not contend that the "Dow Law" is perfect, but we do contend that here is a tried and tested measure, which has been found to produce magnificent results on a large scale, and that it would be the wisest statesmanship to adopt it for New Jersey, rather than force the people of the State into the turmoil and bitter strife which would result in the trying of the experiments of half fledged statesmen.

Sixty Thousand Useless Words.

"There is no man living," said a public school teacher the other day, "that knows every one of the 75,000 words in Webster's Unabridged Dictionary, nor half, nor a third of them. Nor is there a man who could define them if he were asked. Shakespeare, who had the richest vocabulary used by any Englishman, employed only 16,000 words. Milton could pick out from 8,000, but the average man, a graduate from one of the great universities, rarely has a vocabulary of more than 5,000 or 4,000 words. Right here I am. There are Americans born and bred who cannot express all their wants and opinions in 200 words, and in the rural districts the knowledge of 150 or 200 words is sufficient to carry a man through the world. So the unabridged dictionary is cluttered up with 60,000 more technical or obsolete words that you never hear in ordinary conversation or see in ordinary books or newspapers."—Buffalo Courier.

Smallest Working Room.

A Paterson machinist has completed a silk loom which occupies less space than a typewriter and weaves silk handkerchiefs of pretty pattern, four inches square. A child can operate it. Silk manufacturers of Paterson say it is the smallest working room ever made.—Chicago Herald.

Fruit from Across Water.

Philadelphia, next to New York, receives more fruit from across the ocean than any other port. When the regular season begins two or three steamers arrive every week, each containing from 20,000 to 30,000 boxes of oranges and lemons, making an average of 60,000 boxes of fruit received weekly.—Chicago Tribune.

Nothing New.

It is a mistake to think Volapük is a new language. The brakemen on passenger trains in this country have used it for years to call out the names of stations.—Peoria Transcript.

THE OLD TIME TUMBLERS.

The Way in Which Table Glasses Come to Have That Name.

How many times a day do we use a word without stopping to think what it means? Every day at luncheon and at dinner we drink out of a tumbler. But I, for one, never thought why the large glass that holds our milk or water is so called until, once upon a time, I happened to have dinner at All Souls' College, Oxford. All Souls' is an curious college. It has no students or "undergraduates" as we call them in England. It consists of a master and a number of "fellows"—men who have taken their degrees and have distinguished themselves as scholars. There is a quaint old rule in Latin, that says a man to be a fellow of All Souls' must be "Well born, well dressed, and a moderately good doctor in singing." There is no question nowadays of singing! But of good breeding and good scholarship there is. And to be elected a fellow of All Souls' is a great honor.

The most distinguished fellow is Professor Max Müller, the great philologist, who, though he is a German by birth and was not educated at Oxford, was elected to All Souls' as a mark of respect for his immense learning. The "common room," or the fellow's dining room, is a delightful old place with its great fireplaces and its walls all wainscoted with black oak, while through the great windows look out on to ancient ivy grown buildings round a quiet court which is filled with a species of velvet turf.

On the day of which I speak Professor Max Müller was giving a luncheon in this splendid room to the charming and talented Princess Alice, the wife of the grand duke of Hess-Darmstadt, and second daughter of Queen Victoria. There were not a dozen guests besides the princess and her husband, and a very agreeable luncheon we had, with pleasant talk on all kinds of interesting subjects.

But what excited the curiosity of all the strangers present was a set of the most attractive little round bowls of ancient silver, about the size of a large orange. They were brought round, according to the custom of the place, filled to the brim with the famous ale brewed in the college. Then we were told, what tumblers they came by their names, and we were speedily



The charitably-inclined readers of this paper will be much interested in the following:

ANNOUNCEMENT.

We have decided to distribute among the charitable institutions within a circuit of twenty-five miles from New York City Hall the sum of Twenty-one Thousand Dollars, pro rata, as per the number of our "German Laundry Soap" Wrappers held by each institution on the First day of November, 1888. Committee to distribute this donation to be selected by institutions holding ten thousand or more Wrappers.

This takes in Bloomfield, it being within 25 miles of New York.

CAUTION.

Many charitably-disposed persons were DECEIVED last year by IMITATIONS of our German Laundry Soap, and therefore such WRAPPERS were not counted.

Ask for CHAS. S.



and see that each WRAPPER is BLUE and bears on its face the TRADE MARK of CHAS. S. HIGGINS & SON, WOMAN AT THE WASH-TUB. Each wrapper is printed in both English and German.

The New York *Advertiser* of the week ending Oct. 20, 1887, published a list of 103 Charities in New York and Brooklyn, among whom \$2,000 was given to the American Museum of Natural History, and \$1,000 to the Hospital for the Insane, both of which were distributed by committees of selected citizens.

The system of awards was based upon the number of wrappers of Higgins' German Laundry Soap turned in to the committee by each institution, and the amount given was determined by the number of such wrappers they could, during the year ending Sept. 6, 1887.

Among the recipients were the New York German Hospital, \$3,000; St. John's Guild, \$2,016.36; Foundling Asylum of Sisters of Charity, \$2,388.37; Mission of Our Lady of Mount Carmel, \$1,000; St. Vincent de Paul Society, \$1,818.23; Home for the Aged of the Little Sisters of the Poor, \$1,374.54; and so on down to \$3 in the Hospital for the Insane.

In Brooklyn, St. Francis Monastery, \$2,143.10; St. Peter's Hospital, \$1,203.02; Little Sisters of the Poor, \$1,179.78; John's Home, \$1,000.63; and so on among 58 institutions.

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